THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—"*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*"—JOHNSON.

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THE HUNTRESS

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BY

MRS. ANNE ROYALL.

TERMS.

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SELECTED TALES

From an English Magazine.

THE REVERSES OF A SEASON.

(*Concluded*)

'Good heavens! and can such cold-hearted treachery really be?'

'And so,' continued the girl, perfectly regardless of my vehement ejaculation, 'and so I told Mr. Robert I hoped luck would go with them; for you know, sir, it's all very well to have friends and such like, as long as they've got everything comfortable about them; but when they've broke up, or anything of that, why then it's another sort of matter, and we have no right to make or meddle in their concerns.'

The girl was a perfect philosopher upon the true Hume and Rochefoucalt principles. She continued to promulgate her maxims in the low monotonous, cold languid vein: but did not remain to profit by them. I hurried away to conceal my sorrow and my disappointment in the privacy of those apartments, where on the preceding evening, surrounded by so many comforts, I had proudly, perhaps too proudly, contemplated my stock of happiness, and had at large expatiated on my many deceitful topics of self-gratulation. How miserably was that stock of happiness now impaired! But, hopeful as I am by nature, my sanguine temperament still triumphed—and, as I ascended the staircase to my appartment. Maria's image presented itself in smiles to my imagination, and I repeated to myself 'My fortune has gone! My friend has deserted me! But, Maria! thou, dearest, still remainest to me. I'll tranquilize my mind the sweet counsel of your daily letter, and then proceed to deliberate and act for myself' I knew that the post must by this time have arrived.

I approached the table where my cards and letters were constantly deposited—but no letter was there. I could not believe my eyes; I rung, and asked for my letters—none had arrived during my absence from home. 'Had the post boy gone by?' 'Yes, many an hour ago.' It was too true then even Maria was perfidious to my misfortunes This was the severest blow of all. The cause of distrust was apparently slight—possibly accidental; but occurring at such a time consummating calamity on one who was already overthrown. I clenched my teeth; I stamped upon the floor; I tossed about my arms with the vain and objectless passion of an angry child. My dog, amazed at the violence of my gesticulation, fixed his large dark eyes upon me, and stared with astonishment, as well he might, at the agitated passion of his master. I saw, or imagined I saw, an expression of tenderness and commisseration in his looks; and, in an agony of tears—don't laugh at me, for, in the same situation, under the same circumstances, you probably would have done the same—I flung myself down on the floor by his side, exclaiming 'Yes, Neptune, every thing on earth has forsaken me but you—my fortune—my friend, my love—with my fortune; and you alone; my good old faithful dog are constant to me in the hour of my affliction!' I started up, and paced my apartment backwards and forwards with wide and hurried strides fevered with the rapid succession of painful events, bewildered in my mind, afflicted at heart, perplexed in the extreme!

Impelled by that restlessness of body which results from the agitation of the mind, I took up my hat, called Neptune to follow me, and prepared to seek abroad that distraction for my grief, which could not be found in the quiet of my home. In leaving the room, my eye accidentally glanced towards my pistols. My hand was on the lock of the door. I perceived that to approach the place where they lay was like tempting hell to tempt me; but a thought flashed across my mind, that to die were to punish the unworthy authors of my sorrow—were to strike imperishable remorse to the hearts of Maria and John, and I took the pistols with me, muttering, as I concealed them in my breast, 'Perhaps I may want them.'

In this frame of mind, wandering through back and retired streets, with no other motive to direct me than the necessity of locomotion, I, at length found myself on the bank of the Thames, at no great distance from Westminster bridge. My boat was kept near this place; on the water I should be delivered from all apprehensions of observing eyes. I should be alone with sorrow; and, unfavorable as the season and weather were, I proceeded to the spot where my boat was moored. 'Bad time for boating, Mr. Luttrell,' said Piner, who had charge of wherry, 'it's mortal cold, and there's rain getting out there to the windward.' But, careless of his good-natured remonstrances, I seized the oars impatiently from his hand, and proceeded, in angry silence, to the boat. I pushed her off, and rowed rapidly over the river towards Chelsea, with Neptune lying at my feet. When I thus found myself alone upon the water, with none to know, or mark, or overhear me, my grief, breaking through all the restraints that had confined it so long as I was exposed to the inspection of my fellow creatures, discharged itself in vehement exclamations of vehement passion. 'Fool! Idiot that I was to trust them! Nothing on earth shall ever induce me now to look upon them again. Oh, Maria! I should have thought it happiness enough to have died for you, and you to desert me—to fall away from me, too, at the moment when a single smile of yours might have indemnified me for all the wrongs of fortune, all the treachery of friendship! As to Fraser, men are all alike—selfish by nature, habit, education. They are trained to baseness, and he is the wisest man who becomes earliest acquainted with suspicion. He is the happiest, who, scorning their hollow demonstrations of attachment, constrains every sympathy of his nature within the close imprisonment of a cold and unparticipating selfishness; but I'll be revenged. Fallen as I am—sunk—impoverished—despised as Lionel Luttrell may be, the perfidious shall yet be taught to know, that he will not be spurned with impunity, or trampled upon without reprisal!'

At these words, some violence of gesture, accompanying the vehemence of my sentiment, interfered with the repose of Neptune, who was quietly sleeping at the bottom of the boat. The dog vented his impatience in a quick and angry growl. At that moment my irritation amounted almost to madness. 'Right—right!' I exclaimed, 'my very dog turns against me. He withdraws the mercenery attachment which my food had purchased, now that the sources which supplied it, have become exhausted.' I imputed to my dog the frailties of man, and hastened, in the wild suggestion of the instant, to take a severe and summary vengeance on his ingratitude. I drew forth a pistol from my breast, and ordered him to take to the water. I determined to shoot him as he was swimming, and then leave him there to die. Neptune hesitated in obeying me. He was scarcely aroused, perhaps he did not comprehend my command. My impatience would brook no delay. I was in no humor to be thwarted. Standing up in the boat, I proceeded, with a sudden effort of strength, to cast the dog into the river. My purpose failed—my balance was lost—and, in a moment of time, I found myself engaged in a desperate struggle for existence with the dark, deep waters of the Thames. I cannot swim. Death—death in all its terrors—instantaneous, inevitable death, was the idea that pressed upon my mind, and occupied all its faculties. But poor Neptune required no solicitation. He no sooner witnessed the danger of his master, than he sprang forward to my rescue, and sustaining my head above the water, swam stoutly away with me to the boat.

When once reseated there, as I looked upon my preserver shaking the water from his coat as composedly as if nothing extraordinary had happened, my conscience became penetrated with the bitterest feelings of remorse and shame. Self-judged, self-corrected, self-condemned, I sat like a guilty wretch in the presence of that noble animal, who, having saved my life at the very moment I was meditating destruction, seemed of too generous a nature to imagine, that the act he performed exceeded the ordinary limits of his service, or deserved any special gratitude from his master. I felt as one who had in intention committed murder on his benefactors, and, as I slowly rowed towards the land, eloquent in the praise of the unconscious Neptune, the recollection of my perilous escape—the complete conviction of my having in one instance been mistaken in my anger—and, perhaps—most unromantic as it may sound—the physical operation of my cold bath, and my wet habiliments—all these causes united operated so effecually to allay the fever of my irritated passions, that the agitation of my mind was soothed. Mine was now the spirit of one in sorrow, not in anger. Humbled in mine own opinion, my indignation against Maria and John Fraser, for their cruel desertion of my distresses, was exchanged for a mingled sentiment of tenderness and forgiveness. On reaching the landing-place, I hastened to take possession of the first hackney-coach, and, calling Neptune into it, drove off to my lodgings in Conduit street.

On arriving at my apartments, the first object that presented itself to my eye was a note from Maria. I knew the peculiar shape of the billet, before I was near enough to distinguish the hand writing. All the blood in my veins seemed to rush back towards my heart, and there to stand trembling at the seat of life and motion. I shook like a terrified infant. Who could divine the nature of the intelligence which that note contained? I held the paper some minutes in my hand before I could obtain sufficient command over myself to open it. The writing conveyed to me the sentence of my future destiny. Its purport was pregnant of the misery or happiness of my after life. At length, with a sudden, a desperate effort of resolution, I burst the seal asunder, and read:

'Dearest Lionel—I did not write yesterday, because my aunt had most unexpectedly determined to return to town to-day. We left Brighton very early this morning, and are established at Thomas's Hotel.—Come to us directly; or if this wicked theft of Mr. Drayton's—which, by-the-by, will compel us to have a smaller, a quieter, and therefore a happier home, than we otherwise should have had—compels you to be busy among law people, and occupies all your time this morning, pray come to dinner at seven—or if not to dinner, at all events you must contrive to be with us in Berkley Square some time this evening. My aunt desires her best love, and believe me, dearest Lionel, your ever affectionate

MARIA.'

And she was really true? This was by far the kindest note I had ever received. Maria was constant, and my wicked suspicious only were in fault. Oh, heavens! how much was I to blame! how severely did my folly deserve punishment!

The operations of the toilet are capable of incalculable extension of diminution. They can under certain circumstances, be very readily despatched.—In five minutes after the first reading of Maria's note, I was descending the staircase, and prepared to obey her summons. My valet was standing with his hand on the lock of the street door, in readiness to expedite my departure when the noise of rapidly approaching wheels was heard. A carriage stopped suddenly before the house—the rapper was loudly and violently beaten with a hurried hand—the street door flew open—and John Fraser, in his dinner dress of the last evening, pale with watching, and fatigue, and *travel*, and excitement, burst like an unexpected apparition upon my sight. He rushed towards me, seized my hand, and shaking it with energy of an almost convulsive joy, exclaimed, 'Well, Lionel, I was in time—I thought I should be. The fellows drove capitally—deuced good horses too, or we should never have beat him.'

'What do you mean? beat whom?'

'The rascal Drayton, to be sure. Did not they tell you I had got scent of the starting, and was off after him within an hour of his departure?'

'No, indeed, John, they never told me that!'

'Well, never mind. I overtook him within five miles of Canterbury, and horse whipped him within an inch of his life.'

'And—and—the money!'

'Oh, I've lodged that at Coutts's. I thought it best to put that out of danger at once. So I drove to the Strand, and deposited your eighty thousand pounds in a place of security, before I proceeded here to tell you that it was safe.'

If I had been humbled and ashamed of myself before—if I repented my disgusting suspicious on seeing Maria's note, this explanation of John Fraser's absence was very little calculated to restore me to my former happy state of self-approbation. Taking my friend by the arm, and calling Neptune, I said 'By and bye, John, you shall be thanked as you ought to be for all your kindness; but you must first forgive me. I have been cruelly unjust to Maria, to you, and to poor Neptune here. Come with me to Berkley-Square. You shall there hear the confession of my past rashness and folly; and when my heart is once delivered from the burden of self-reproach that now oppresses it, there will be room for the expansion of those happy feelings, which your friendship and Maria's tenderness have everlastingly implanted there. Never again will I allow a suspicion to pollute my mind which is injurious to those I love. The world's a good world—the women are all true—the friends all faithful—and the dogs are all attached and staunch—and if any individual, under any possible combination of circumstances, is ever, for a single instant, induced to conceive an opposite opinion, depend upon it, that unhappy man is deluded by false appearances; and that a little inquiry would convince him of his mistake.'

'I can't, for the life of me, understand, Lionel, what you are driving at.'

'You will presently,' I replied; and in the course of half an hour—seated on the sofa, with Maria on the one side of me, with John Fraser on the other, and with Neptune lying at my feet—I had related the painful tale of my late follies and sufferings, and heard myself affectionately pitied and forgiven; and concluded, in the possession of unmingled happiness, the series of my day's reverses.

—o—

A beggar, while drinking some cider at a farmer's house, which, by the way was hard enough to make a pig squeal—was asked, if he would accept a little bread and cheese. 'No, *I* thank you,' said the codger, 'it's as much as *I* can do to drink your cider—letting alone your victuals.'

—o—

Retort.—A celebrated barrister one day, examining a witness who foiled all his attempts at ridicule, by her ready and shrewd answers, at last exclaimed—'There is brass enough in your head madam, to make a flypail kettle.' 'And sap enough in yours, sir, to fill it,' quickly retorted the unlimidated witness.

—o—

Turkish Jest.—One of his neighbors once went to Nesserdin, and solicited the loan of a rope. The Khodjah went into his house, and, after a delay of several minutes, returned and told the borrower that the rope was in use tying up flour. 'What do you mean?' said the neighbor; 'how can a rope be used to bind up flour!' 'A rope may be applied to any use,' replied the Khodjah, 'when I do not want to lend it.'

—o—

A certain proportion should be observed between our designs and actions, if we would reap from them the advantage they might produce.

WASHINGTON CITY.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1839

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

Our friend of the New York Express boasts of the 20,000 Sunday school scholars and their teachers, who took boat and went to Staten Island to celebrate the 4th of July.

This is something like his boasting that the whole globe was, and is converted to Christianity by *tracts* and *missionaries*, and that through their means the "whole globe is under Christian influence."

We have proved this to be a most flagrant falsehood, partly from his own words, and from facts just disclosed in New York, to say nothing of other facts throughout these United States, which come to us but too well authenticated.

Now we ask if the man who, in the face of the world, and before high heaven, can prostitute religion for money to serve a base conspiracy against the liberty of his country, believes in a GOD. If he believed in the All-Seeing eye of the Almighty, would he dare to utter such falsehoods of the sacreed religion of Jesus Christ, and fashion it into a cloak, under which to carry out the treasonable designs of those he serves! No, never! Believe in a God! Money is their *God*, and all kind of wickedness and uncleanness is their practice. Does the editor of the Express wish to provoke a repetition of the beastly practices of those "Christian influence" men and women. If he does, let him persist in poisoning the public morals by forcing his impious falsehoods upon the public, and we will send him a detail of facts that would startle the evil one himself!

But the Sunday school is their troop drill—they teach them hypocrisy and bigotry, but as to virtue or knowledge, where is it to be found amongst these Sunday school scholars—point to it. They are in this place (and from all that we can learn, they are the same everywhere else,) the most abandoned, lawless blackguards on earth—fighting, drinking, robbing orchards, stoning the people on Sunday after school is out, If the owner of a house, garden, or orchard dare to remonstrate, he is replied to with showers of stones or brickbats, and shouts of abuse.

Besides these violations of decency and the laws in open day, these pious "soldiers of the Lord" assemble in gangs at night, and march through the principal streets, and pour out their "Sabbath school" religion in shouts and stones, beating old tin pans, setting old sheds and tar-barrels on fire, and then raising the citizens from their beds by the cry of fire—the engines, meantime, taken out, proceed to the fire. This is their glory. They assemble about the engines, and shout as if heaven and earth were coming together, keeping up with the engines, those on Capitol-hill going at full speed to the city, meet the city engines coming in all haste to the hill.

Sometimes they "go to meeting" of an evening (piously inclined,) generally selecting one of those belonging to colored people, or some church in the outskirts of the city, and as twilight sets in, they tear off the shutters, kindle a light, and raise the alarm of fire. Time would fail to enumerate the outrages and wickedness of those hopeful converts. Neither age nor sex is secure from their midnight broils and riots. This is the discipline of Dr. Ely's "Christian party in politics." He must be delighted to hear of his success! and the parade of the 20,000 on the 4th at Staten Island, could have no other end in view but to apprise Dr. Ely and the rest of his party of their success, what else could be the object? It could not be intended as an evidence of morality or learning, for there is not a more wicked set of children, or such blockish ignorance among any children, not excepting the children of the heathen. But their iron minds are precisely tutored to "fight the battles of the Lord," and that this Sunday school scheme is a political measure, we want no better evidence than the unwearied and intense support they receive from this editor.

THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AND PATENT OFFICE.

We are asked "why did you not extend your (late) tour to the Post Office and Patent Office?"

As to the Post Office, every one who has heard the treatment we have received from the General Post Office, will readily approve of our reasons for declining the honor!

Indeed we should deem it imprudent, to say the least, to venture through the building, as some of our friends have made their exit very suddenly, by being too familiar with the building. True, there are some in the General Post Office, men whom we venture to say, would set corruption at defiance. Messrs. Peter G. Washington, J. A. M. Duncanson, Wheat, and Dr. Grammer, are all that we know worth naming, excepting two messengers, the name of one is *Sweeny*, the name of the other not recollected—both amiable and gentlemanly men, no better need be, at which we are much surprised.

We never called at this department but twice since it was removed to the present building. Once having a complaint to make against a postmaster, with vouchers in hand, we approached Mr. Kendall's door, when a savage-looking ruffian, sprang between us and the door and said, "You can't come in here!" We requested him to say to Mr. Kendall that we had "particular and very urgent business with him. No, he dare not—Mr. Kendall was engaged;" the fellow trembling all the while from head to foot, occasioned, as we conjecture from terror, at his miraculous escape from a violation of trust. We have since understood that this often happens.

Since that we have never been inside of the building till a few days since when we stopped to give instructions to a messenger.

In regard to the Patent Office, we were, in the absence of Col. Elsworth, however, grossly insulted by two ruffians—one was a man by the name of *Archer*—and upon appealing to one *Knoles*, whom Mr. *Hood* (no great things,) said was the head man of the model room. He united with the other ruffian—said he had served us right, and slipped off with his crony into a little room

We now learn that this *Knowles* (a rank blue skin,) has been sent off. If this be the case, we shall probably give the office a call. It is rather surprising that such a brute as this Knowles should ever have been placed there, in the capacity he occupied.

We recommend the following paragraphs to the New York Express:

Hollis A. Sampson, of small stature, and good looking, and only 26, after committing perjury, forgery, and grand larceny, proved his utter depravity by marrying twice in two months—already having two wives in Rochester, one in Utica, one in Albany, and one in Ohio! The villain is now in the Buffalo jail, where he should stay till he rots.—*Sat. Cour.*

A Son convicted of the Murder of his Father.—William Pearce, of Franklin county, New York, has been convicted of the murder of his father, and sentenced to be hung on the 2d day of September next. The father and his son were in the woods chopping, when a dispute arose, which terminated thus fatally, by a blow in the breast with a sharp axe. The prisoner is not 17 years old.—*Ib.*

This must be the "Christian influence" so much lauded by the Express, as such things were unknown in former times.

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—Galignani's Paris Messenger, contains the following article of intelligence:

"A letter from Otaheite, dated 30th August, announces the arrival at that island of the French frigate the Venus, Captain Dupetit Thomas, which left Brest on the 29th of December, 1736, on a voyage of discovery. The crew and officers were all well. The captain, on being informed of the forcible expulsion of the French Catholic Missionaries, by the Queen of this island, at the instance of the English Missionaries, sent a letter to her, signifying that if this insult to the French nation was not acknowledged by a letter of excuses to the King of the French nation, attended by a salute of 21 guns, and the payment of an indemnification of 10,000 francs, he would take possession of the island. In the evening these terms were complied with—the letter required was sent, together with the money by the chief missionary, and the salute was given next morning."

With all deference to the "chief" of American tract Missionaries, the "Express," we should be pleased to hear that any nation who were not brutes, would take possession of these islands, and place this Madam Queen and her confederates in iniquity, the Missionaries, precisely in the same situation, that they now, and for some time, have kept these oppressed islanders, and make them tie their infants on their backs, and carry stone for building in their arms, and feed them on bread and water. Just change places with them—this is our prayer,

As for the Queen, poor simpleton, we suspect she is about as much converted to Christianity, as Miss Maria Monk.

THE AQUEDUCT.

Every one recollects the cunning resorted to by the citizens of Alexandria, or rather a set of swindlers, to obtain $400,000 from Congress, under the pretence of extending the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal.

After the act passed, it was soon ascertained that the thing was a mere sham to furnish the pockets of a set of swindlers.

This can readily be discerned by a view of the work, which one might suppose (though we are no judge,) could be done for one-fourth of the money.

We saw a few poking things moving about at a snail's gate. They have out of $400,000 raised five piers! But the fact is, they do not want the work done. They merely keep it as a pretence or cloak. Perhaps the editor of the Alexandria Gazette could throw some light on the subject. Does Mr. Snowden know one Burdock? 'Better look after him.

☞We understand the money is all gone.

☞"THE TOURIST."☜

This is an interesting little book, published by the indefatigable Messrs. Harpers, of New York. It is, as its name bespeaks, intended for travellers, and the best thing of the kind we have ever seen. It contains a beautiful map of Hudson, on North River, over a yard in length, including the city and splendid Bay of New York. It extends as high up as Saratoga Springs, with every thing worthy the traveller's observation marked out upon the map.

It contains an account of the canals, stage routes, towns, &c. &c. to Canada; being an invaluable acquisition to the traveller.

We seize this opportunity to renew the assurances of our gratification, and the heartfelt pleasure it affords us, to bear testimony to the matchless industry and untiring perseverance of those gentlemen. They are public benefactors to mankind.

A gentleman lying on his death bed, called his coachman, who had long been servant, and said—'Ay, Tom, I'm going a long rugged journey, worse than ever you drove me.' 'O dear, sir' replied the fellow, 'let not that discourage you—it's all down hill.'

☞A CARD☜

We beg leave to return our grateful thanks to the committee for their very polite invitation to attend the "Third Annual Exhibition of the Select Classical and Mathematical Seminary." We regret that it was not in our power to attend, and pray them to accept our best wishes for their individual happiness, and their ultimate success in the very laudable choice of the science they have selected for their studies.

COACHES TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

An Anecdote of Charles Matthews.

'Tis now some five or six years past, that we were standing together at a front window of 'The George,' at Grantham, when the grandiloquent announcement of 'Coaches to all parts of the world' displayed in great gold letters, on a little office opposite to the inn, caught his keen eye. In a moment he directed our attention to the obtrusive notice; then pulling a face which instantly transformed him into a wizened little Frenchman of the 'old regime,' hurried down the street—we followed to enjoy the fun.

There were several individuals of the genus Cadger, lounging about the office, when 'Monsieur shuffled in, and explained that 'he visht ver mush to go too pla-ace.'

'Two places—certainly, sir—how far?'

'Non, non! non no too pla-sce, but von plaace—two sta-age.'

'Oh! one place two stages. Inside 5 shillings, out three and sixpence.'

'Non, non!' reiterated Monsieur, angrily, 'Rite me in the book for Timboctoo.'

'Tim what, sir?' asked the Jack in office.

'Timboctoo,' answered his tormenter.

'Timboc—Timboc—well, I never heard of such a place down this road, did thee, did thee, Jack?' turning to the nearest cab.

'Pre'aps its only his forrunneering pronunsiation,' suggested Jack.

'Timbuc—Timbuc—' repeated the official, running his finger up and down the index of a dog's-eared book of roads.

'What county is it, sir?' inquired he at last, looking up with a seriousness which had nearly upset our gravity.

'Countee! Sacre bleu!—Vat you vant vid countee? I vant to go to Timbuctoo—— grate dilee in de var centre middle interior of Afreear. Bah! countee!'

'Africa!' cried the office keeper.

'Hafiricke!' shouted the cabs.

Afreecar,' repeated Monsieur.

'Bob doesn't run no coaches on that line of road now, sir,' chimed in grinning Jack, nudging his fellow cabs, who chuckled *all* like choaking hens.

'Then vat for you put up dere de 'Coaches to all part of world'—eh!' exclaimed the pseudo Frenchman in a towering passion, whilst the poor office keeper seemed dumb founded, and the cabs roared out. 'Yoo say dat you vil take me to Timboctoo—vat you vil take me dere if I vil go. Vel I vil go, and you vil take me—I vil—I vil, you vont.'—And he went on smothering his victim in very vehement abuse, and leaving him in a state of ludricrous embarressment, which was in nowise lessened by the uproarious laughter of his cabs, and the evident enjoyment of a crowd of listeners, whom his passionate expostulations had brought to the door.—*Sporting Review.*

YANKEE INGENUITY.—A correspondent of Poulson's Philadelphia Advertiser, furnishes the following illustration of the astonishing versatility of Yankee ingenuity.

'At the April sessions, 1834, of the Circuit Court of the United States, held in this city, Elijah Stafford was indicted for passing a counterfeit bank note. In the course of the trial it appeared that his regular trade was that of a carpenter; that when he had no employment in that business, he hawked about patent rights for washing machines; at other times he taught fiddling and sometimes dancing. At other times he scoured old clothes, and had command of a coasting vessel. Finally, he took to passing counterfeit notes, and that closed his career for the present. He will probably come out with something new—it may be in one of the learned professions.

A well dressed female of respectable appearance, lately applied to the Lord Mayor of London, for purpose of procuring his assistance to prove that she was a daughter of George IV. and Mrs. Fitzherbert. His Lordship refused to interfere.

POETRY.

From the Microcosm.

FEMALE INFLUENCE.

When thoughts are sadly strolling
To scenes of woe and qualm;
The breath of lips consoling,
Brings sweet and holy calm.

When hearts are fondly grieving,
For those who were below;
The lovely bosom's heaving,
Wakes rapture's soothing glow.

When dread despair is creeping,
To reason's trembling throne,
The kind affection's weeping,
Recalls the mind that's gone.

When wealth and gold beguiling,
In all their lustre glare;
The simple maiden's smiling
Lays all their falsehood bare.

When pomp is proudly prancing,
Round grandeur's gilded crown;
The blue eye's brilliant glancing,
Puts all that glitter down.

When purple wines are gushing,
To quench the thirsting lips;
The features richly blushing,
Present a sweeter sip.

When music's notes are reeling,
And floating echoes ring,
The gentle accents stealing,
Touch deep the heart's soft string.

When pleasure's nets are spreading,
Deceits and painted toys,
The maiden's happy wedding,
Brings pure and lasting joys.

AN OLD FIELD TEACHER.

—o—

From the New Orleans Picayune.

A correspondent has sent us the following. He calls it a parody, a paradox, solo, or a parasol, something like that. As there is nothing in a name, however, we give it. premising by the way, that the writer could be more profitably employed fishing for crabs at the lake, or picking blackberries, if there be a patch near the city.

'THE LAST OF THE LOAFERS.'

'Tis the last of the loafers
Left sleeping alone;
All his coatless companions
A spreeing are gone;
He lies on the green grass,
His *bar* is the sky—
And tho' he's thus laid low,
He's in truth rather *high*.

I'll not leave thee, thou lone one,
A Charley did say,
A prey to musquitoes;
So come right away;
To the watch-house I'll take you—
You'll find loafers there,
Who, like you, have been sleeping
Out in the night 'hair.'

—o—

More than a Clincher.—The Western Humorist in a happy and humorous manner, tells a story which throws the yarn about the musquitoes flying off with a potash kettle completely in the shade As an offset to the musquito story he brings in a swarm of gallinippers, and the way the latter outbite the former is terrible—but to the story. A fellow in the Kentucky barrens who happened to "lay out" all night, awoke in the morning kivered with a swarm of southern gallinippers. He tried to push them off, but he found that their 30 inch bills were fast in his bones. Fortunately, he had a pair of stout sheep shears in his pocket, with which he clipped all those bloody critters' augurs off close up to their heads, and the next day he exhibited himself in a neighboring village as the "*talking porcupine.*'

—o—

In a small village in the State of Georgia a quarrel occurred recently between two Frenchmen; one a meagre little physician who looked as if he lived on his own drugs; the other, a sturdy grocer, who, as a cannibal could have taken the little M. D. at a meal. In the process of the dispute, the doctor, wrought up to the sticking point! and as warm as a cataplasm, exclaimed, 'I will be dam if I no kill you!' to which the grocer replied with nonchalence of the most ludicrous contrast, No, Dactaire, I'll be dam if you do, for I shall no employ you.'

—o—

No accidents are so unlucky, but that the prudent may draw some advantage from them; nor are there any so lucky, but what the imprudent may turn to their prejudice.

THE VINE AND OAK.—The following beautiful allegory is from the interesting Algic Researches of Henry R. Schoolcraft, Esq.

A vine was growing beside a thrifty oak, and had just reached that height at which it requires support. 'Oak,' said the ivy vine, 'bend your trunk so that you may be a support to me.' 'My support,' replied the oak, 'is naturally yours, and you may rely on my strength to bear you up, but I am too large and too solid to bend. Put your arms around me, my pretty vine, and I will manfully support and cherish you, if you have ambition to climb, even as high as the clouds. While I thus hold you up, you will ornament my rough trunk with your pretty green leaves and shining scarlet berries. They will be as frontless to my head, and I shall stand in the forest like a glorious warrior, with all his plumes. We were made by the Master of Life to grow together, that by our union the weak should be made strong, and the strong render aid to the weak.'

'But I wish to grow independently,' said the vine, 'why cannot you twine round me, and let me grow up straight, and not a mere dependant upon you?' 'Nature,' answered the oak, did not design it. It is impossible that you should grow to any height alone, and if you try it, the winds and rain, if not your own weight, will bring you to the ground. Neither is it proper for you to run your arms hither and you among the trees. The trees will begin to say, it is not my vine—it is a stranger—get thee gone, I will not cherish thee. By this time thou will be so entangled among the branches, that thou canst not get back to the oak; and nobody will then admire thee or pity thee.'

'Ah me,' said the vine, 'let me escape from such a destiny;' and with this, she twined herself around the oak, and they both grew and flourished happily together.

—o—

ANECDOTE—*original and true.*—Mr. A—— who was a gentleman of good parts and infinite humor used with much pleasantry to relate the following anecdote, as having occurred to himself when a young man. A young lady in the neighborhood had won his affections, and he had commenced paying her his addresses. During the court ship, he sometimes supped with the lady's family, when he was always regaled with a homely dish of milk and mush, and being of a serious turn, was generally invited to say grace over the meal. The supper, Franky did not take amiss, as the family of his fair one was in but moderate circumstances, and being himself poor was satisfied, provided be could obtain the affections of his dulcinea.' The course of true love, it is said, 'never runs smooth, and Franky chanced to have a rival who was much richer than himself One evening when he was visiting his charmer, after the board had been spread with the frugal meal of mush and milk, but before the family had taken seats at the table, some one spied Franky's rival riding up. Immediately 'a change came o'er the substance of the meal.' As if by magic, the table was cleared of its load, and nought remained to tell the tale but the clean white cloth. In the course of a short time, however, the table was again furnished, not as before, but more suitable for making tea, and with warm bread, such as is hastily baked, and in common parlance called 'short cake.' When all was ready as was the custom, brother A—— was invited to say grace, who, with due solemnity, hands folded, and eyes closed pronounced the following impromptu benediction—

'The lord be praised;
How I'm amazed
To see how things have mended—
Short cake and tea,
For supper I see,
Where mush and milk were intended.'

It is almost unnecessary to add, that after this grace Franky never returned to woo his lady love, but left her to the possession of his more fortunate rival.—*Cecil Gaz.*

An apt illustration—A person asking how it happened that many beautiful ladies take up with indifferent husbands after many fine offers, was thus aptly answered by a mountain maiden.—A young friend of hers requested her to go into a cane-brake and get him the handsomest reed. She must get it on once going through without turning. She went, and brought him out quite a mean reed. When he asked her, was that the handsomest she saw? 'Oh, no!' said she, 'I saw many finer as I went along, but I kept on in hopes of one much better, until I got nearly through, and then I was obliged to take up with any one I could find, and got a crooked one at last.'

'Daddy, I reckon as how I might go a courtin' now, bein' as how gooseberry pies is comin' in fashion, maint I?'

'Yes, son, I reckon so.'

'Well, if I don't go to see somebody's gal next Sunday, then saw my old hat in two.'

—o—

We may give advice, but we cannot give conduct.

Cabinet Maker, Printer's Joiner, and Undertaker.

THE subscriber informs the public, that he is now about to commence in the various branches of his business at his old stand, near 7th street, between E and F streets, formerly occupied by Nathan Smith. He will make to order all kinds of CABINET WORK, at the shortest notice. PRINTER'S FURNITURE of every description made to order, and a portion will be kept on hand to suit the patterns of Intelligencer and Globe. He will attend to FUNERALS, as usual, in the city or country, at the shortest notice. Long experience in the business, directs him to adopt the northern custom of keeping coffins ready made on hand, with Shrouds, Sheets, and every thing necessary for immediate interment, in case of plague and sudden death. Two first-rate Hearses always in readiness to attend in this city or in the country.

PETER CALLAN.

june 15

BOARDING HOUSE.

Gentlemen of the Departments and others who may wish to get board yearly or transciently with or without families, can be accomodated at Mrs. Connor's Boarding House, on Penn. Av. East of 4½ street.

☞ Also persons visiting the District.

May 11, 1839.

PASSAGE TO NORFOLK, PORTSMOUTH, PETERSBURG, AND RICHMOND.—THREE TIMES A WEEK.

The steamboats Alabama, Capt. Sutton, and Kentucky, Capt. Holmes, will commence to run three times a week, [alternately,] on Monday, the 4th of March next, leaving the lower end of Spear's wharf, Baltimore, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday afternoon, at 3½ o'clock, and arrive at Portsmouth next morning in time for the cars to Wilmington; and thence in steamboats to Charleston, which is the quickest, cheapest, and most comfortable route.

These boats also run in conection with the James river boats for Petersburg and Richmond, where they arrive next afternoon from Baltimore. This is likewise by far the most pleasant route; having a comfortable night's rest, and no changes from steamboats, stages, and railroads, in the dead of night, as on the Washington route. The company having bought the new and beautiful steamboat Jewess for the purpose of running a daily line, due notice will be given thereof; and the company hope that travellers, will patronise this line assuring them that nothing shall be wanting on their part to give comfort and despatch.

JAMES FURGUSSON, Agent.

WASHINGTON BRANCH RAILROAD.—The passenger trains on this road will daily start as follows, viz:

FROM WASHINGTON TO BALTIMORE.

At 6 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m.

FROM BALTIMORE FOR WASHINGTON.

At 9 o'clock, a. m. and at 4 o,clock p. m.

Passengers by the morning train, if proceeding westwardly, can connect with the Western train on the Baltimore and Ohio rail road at the Reley house, reach Frederick in time for the Western stages that leave there at 12 o'clock, noon, or Harper's Ferry, in time for the evening train to Winchester; while passengers travelling eastwardly are conveyed through to Philadelphia without unnecessary detention at Baltimore, reaching Philadelphia in time for the evening line to New York; and thus accompishing the journey from Washington to New York in one day.

Under no circumstances whatever can the train be delayed beyond the hour fixed starting. It is, therefore, respectfully suggested that passengers procure their tickets the previous evening; to enable them to do which, the office will be kept open till half past seven o'clock, p. m.

By order

SAMUEL STETTINIUS, Agent.

Mar 28 -

NEW BOOKS:

Romance of the Harem, by Miss Pardoe, auther of 'City of the Sultan,' &c. in two volumes, 12mo.

The American in Paris, by John Sanderson, Esq. in two volumes, 12mo.

Indecision, a tale of the far West, and other Poems, by B. K. Mitchel, M D. in one volume, 12mo.

Tales of Enterprise, for the amusement of youth, embellished with engravings on steel, in one small volume.

Just received for sale at

GARRET ANDERSON'S,

Pennsylvania avenue, between 11th and 12th streets.

mar 27 —

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER.—Printed and published by A M'Makin & E. Holden, at No. 72 Dock Street, corner of Walnut.

Terms of Subscription—$3 per annum $2 if paid in advance $1,25 in advance for six months.

Of Advertising.—$1 per square for each insertion. No yearly advertising admitted. These terms have been adopted both because he number of subscribers are so much larger than all the daily papers united, as to make them actually cheaper, and because a repetition of old advertisments affords no interest to the readers.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publishers, while arrearages are due.

Small notes are received in payment of our bills.

Any person forwarding $10 will be entitled to six copies.

Postage on letters must invariably be paid.

Travelling Agents will much oblige by sending the numbers and time paid for, as well as invariably the names paid.

All remittances of money by mail are acknowledged in the 'Receipts by Mail.'

Agents for this paper are earnestly requested to make quick remittances, without which it is impossible to keep accounts even.

When a single paper is ordered by an agent, and postage accrues, if is invariably charged to the subscriber.

Directions must always be accompanied with the name of the subscriber, and the Post Office at which a paper is discontinued or paid for, and in case of a removal, the office from, as well as to, which the paper is to be changed.

FRANKLIN INN.—The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up the above establishment in a manner calculated to merit a renewal of his former patronage

THOMAS BAKER.

nov. 17 tf.

FRESH

GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS, &c.

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at

J. F. CALLAN'S,

Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th streets,

WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the following.

Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broceli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celery, white and red, Cherril, for Salad, Corn Salad, Cress or Pepper Grass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled; Kale or Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch; Lettuce, all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes; Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red, and silver; Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large; Peas, extra early, early and late; Pepper; Squash and other; Pumpkins, premium; Radishes, many sorts; Rhubarb, for Tarts, Salsify or Vegetable Oyster; Spinage, round and prickly; Squash, every variety; Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower Seeds, Bulbous Roots, Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞ These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. The Roots, (particularly the Dahlias,) are of the most beautiful description, comprise all the new varieties, and will be sold at the New York prices.

*** Orders from a distance punctually attended to, and Seeds, Roots and Plants carefully packed to go to any part of the United States.

THE GENUINE VEGETABLE PILLS.

$100 if they fail.

An effectual remedy for Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Gravel, Strictures, &c. &c.

Of all the remedies yet discovered for the cure of these complaints, the Vegetable Pills have proved the most effectual. They make a speedy and permanent cure, without regard to diet or exposure, and in the most obstinate cases, where all other remedies have failed, these Pills have been known to effect permanent cures. In more slight cases, they seldom ever require a longer time than from THREE TO SIX DAYS to effect a cure, and never have been known to fail.

These Pills possess great advantage over all other remedies of the kind, as they do not effect the breath, or cause any sickness of the stomach whatever; on the contrary they may be taken without the knowledge of the most intimate friend.

N. B. These Pills are put up in square boxes, with full directions accompanying each box, at $1 per box.

For sale Wholesale and Retail at the Drug Store, corner of Sixth street and Penn. Avenue, V. Harbaugh. Charles Stott, W. Kirkwood, Washington, and by James Barry, Navy Yard.

PASSAGE TO CHARLESTON, S. C

THE steam packet GEORGIA, Captain Rollin will make a trip from Norfolk to Charleston on Friday the 16th instant; and on and after the 2d March next, she and the SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. Coffey, will commence their regular run of once a week, leaving Norfolk every Saturday, and Charleston every Friday. The engines have been overhauled and put in complete order.

These packets and officers are so well known by Southern travellers, it would be superfluous to say anything of either. Each of them is furnished with 150 of the most approved Life Preservers. Passengers leaving Philadelphia the day previous will reach there by the Norfolk boats in full time.

Passage through from Philadelphia	$30
" " " Baltimore	28
" " " Norfolk	25

Tickets may be had at the Baltimore Steamboat Office, Philadelphia, lower end of Chesnut street, and at the Norfolk Steamboat Office, Baltimore, lower end of Spear's wharf.

All baggage at the risk of the owners.

feb21 JAMES FERGUSON.

Cabinet, Chair, and Sofa Manufactory, AND

UPHOLSTERY

C. W. DONN & CO.

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they carry on the above named business in its various branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line, also repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand is their Ware-room, on Pennsylvania Avenue, equidistant from the railroad depot and Capitol gate, will consist of

Spring and cushion-seat Sofas, Sofa Bedsteads
Sideboards, Bureaus, (column, dressing and common)
Centre, side, column, pier, dressing, sofa, loo, dining and breakfast Tables
Wardrobes, Bedsteads
Mahogany, Rocker, parlor and other Chairs
Hair, moss and shuck Mattresses, &c.

All of which are of the best workmanship, and will be sold as reasonable as at any other establishment in Washington.

Persons wishing to exchange their old furniture for new will give us a call.

Funerals attended to.

NEW BOOKS.—Damascus and Palmyra, a Journey in the East, with a sketch of this state and prospects of Syria, under Ibraham Pasha, by Charles D. Addison of the Inner Temple.

Outward Bound, or a Merchant's Adventures, by the author of 'Ratlin the Reefer,' &c.

Are just received, for sale at

GARRET ANDERSON'S

Book, Stationary, and Fancy Store,

sept 2—tf

HOLT'S HOTEL.

THE above establishment having been in successful operation for eighteen months, is now in complete operation for the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen visiting the city, either on business or for pleasure. In consideration of the present rate of the money market, the Proprietor has reduced his prices of board to the following rates, viz

Gentlemen occupying double bedded or penany rooms, per day each	$1
Those occupying single rooms, per day each,	1 25
Ladies and gentlemen, dining at the Ladies' table, per day, each	1 25
Meals served in private rooms, per day, each extra,	50
Private parlour, extra each,	1 00

The Proprietor returns his sincere acknowledgments for the very extensive patronage he has received at this establishment, and pledges himself that nothing on his part or that of his household shall be wanting to merit a continuation of past favors, and that for comfortable those who may in future favor him with a call.

HOURS FOR MEALS.

Breakfast from 7 to 9 | Tea, from 7 to 9
Dinner, 12 to 4 | Supper do. 9 to 10

Doors never closed.

STEPH. HOLT.

CABINET CHAIR AND SOFA MANUFACTORY.

EWIN GREEN has now on hand, and will continue to keep, [or manufacture to order,] at the old Cabinet Manufactory, corner of C and 10th streets, every variety in the above line, comprising—

Sideboards, with marble and mahogany tops
Pdestal and Pier Tables, with marble tops
Winged, Pilaster, plain and common Wardrobes
Sofas and Lounges of every variety
Mahogany Chairs do do
Fancy and common do do do
Dining Tables do do
Card do do do
Dressing Bureaus, with marble and mahogany do.
Scroll and Common Bureaus
Washstands, with marble, mahogany, and painted tops
Mahogany French high and low post bedsteads
Maple and Common do do
Centre Tables, with marble and mahogany tops
Music stools, Cribs, Cradles
Hair, Moss, and Shuck Matrasses, &c. of the best workmanship and material, which he will sell especially for cash, as low as any manufactory in the Union.

Mahogany in the board, plank, and veneer, of various qualities, suitable for cabinet-makers and builders, will always be kept for sale as low as can be bought elsewhere.

Repairing and varnishing promptly executed.

Furniture cars, with careful attendants, accustomed to handling furniture, will be kept for hire.

M. S. POWELL'S

SEED STORE

AND

Mulberry and Silk Agency,

No. 8 WALNUT STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

GOLD LEAF.—50 packets Philadelphia and Boston deep Gold Leaf, for sale by J. L. PEABODY,

Centre Market Space.

ILLINOIS FARMS FOR SALE.

I have the disposal of several valuable farms in the State of Illinois, near Springfield, which will be sold a bargain, or exchanged for District property. Some of them are handsomely improved, and in a good state of cultivation. Apply to

W. W. CORCORAN.

PROPOSALS

FOR

PUBLISHING BY SUBSCRIPTION

The Authentic Report of the Controversial Discussion, that took place in the City of Dublin, in the year 1827, between the Rev. THOMAS MAGUIRE, and the Rev R. T. P. POPE.

his celebrated work, the most remarkable controversal discussion of modern times, having gone through twenty-one editions in England and Ireland, where it is still read with extraordinary vidity, and in the United States passed through three editions, all of which are exhusted to the last copy; and the demand for it from all quarters, Catholic and Protestant, being still very great, it is proposed to re-publish it in Weekly Numbers at such a price as to put it within the reach of all without oppressing any.

hose in the City of N. York, who wish the work, will be served by leaving their names with the publisher, John Doyle, 294, Pearl Street, those at a distance can have it regularly mailed to them, by remitting one dollar in a post-paid letter.

Agents.—Mr. Patrick Conolly, 118 Ann St. Boston;—Henry Mc Keon, Willings Alley, Philadelphia;—Mr. John Fernon, Utica, N. Y.;—Mr. Mathew McLeod, Georgetown, D. C.;—Mr. Peter Haynes, Savannah, Geo.—and the office of the U. S. Catholic Miscellany, Charleston, S. C.

It is a well known fact that this great controversy has converted more sectaries to the Catholic Church in England and Ireland, than any other work whatever; and has also been the happy means of bringing great numbers to the true faith in the United States. It is therefore hoped that every sincere Catholic will lend his aid, by putting down his name, to prevent so valuable a work from being out of print, more particularly when for his subscription, he will receive the utmost value.

CONDITIONS.

1. One thousand copies only will be printed.
2. The paper and print will both be excellent.
3. It will be issued in weekly parts a twelve and a-half cents each part payable on delivery.
4. The number of parts it will make cannot be ascertained with accuracy at present, but should it exceed eight the overplus will be given gratis.

JAMES T. ADAMS,

Lock and Gunsmith, and Bell Hanger,

Sixth street, between C and Louisiana Avenue

WASHINGTON,

Respectfully informs the public, that he will execute in a workman-like manner, all busines in the above line, and in a way that will give satisfaction to his employers, with punctuality and despatch.

Nov 24, 1838

WASHINGTON BRANCH RAILROAD.—The passenger trains on this road will daily start as follows, to wit.

From Washington for Baltimore, at 6 o'clock, a m, and at 4 3-4 do. p m.

From Baltimore for Washington, at 9 o'clock, a m, and at 4 do p m.

Passengers by the morning train, if proceeding westwardly, can connect with the western train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, at the Relay House, reach Frederick in time for the western stages that leave there at 12 o'clock noon, or Harper's Ferry in time for the evening train to Winchester; while passengers travelling eastwardly are conveyed through to Philadelphia without unnecessary detention at Baltimore, reaching Philadelphia in time for the evening line to New York, and thus accomplishing the journey from Washington to New York in one day.

Under no circumstances whatever can the train be delayed beyond the hour fixed for starting. It is, therefore, respectfully suggested that passengers procure their tickets the previous evening; to enable them to do which, the office will be kept open till 7 1-2 o'clock, p. m

By order.

eb 1 SAM. STETTINIUS, Agent.

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line to Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, for Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this office or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for the West.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. By this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skiltul and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

AGENCY AT WASHINGTON.

JAMES H. CAUSTIN, (late of Baltimore having made this city his permanent residence and located his dwelling and office directly opposite to the Department of State, will undertaeke with his accustomed zeal and diligence the settlement of claims generally, and more particularly claims before Congress against the United States or the several departments thereof, and before any board of commissioners that may be raised for the adjustment of spoilation or other claims. He has now in charge the entire class arising out of French spoliations prior to the year 1800, with reference to which, in addition to a mass of documents and proofs in his possession, he has access to those in the archives of the Government.

Claimants and pensioners or the Navy fund, &c. bounty lands, return duties, &c. and those requiring life insurance, can have their business promptly attended to by letter, (post paid,) and thus relieve themselves from an expensive and inconvenient personal attendance.

Having obtained a commission of Notary Public, he is prepared to furnish legalized copies of any required public documents or other papers. He has been so long engaged in the duties of an agent, that it can only be necessary now to say that economy and prompt attention shall be extended to all business confided to his care; and that, to enable him to render his services and facilities more efficacious, he has become familiar with all the forms of office.

SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETIC REMEDIES FOR CHRONIC DISEASES of the class of Hypetrophy, including the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyepepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver, of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, King' Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhagia, or Females complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same diagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system; they may all be detected by pressure upon the sides of the vertebræ and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro-Galvanic symptom, and eey may be cured by these Electro-magnetic remedies. The latter are accompanied by a compendious medical treatise, explaining the principles of the discovery upon which they are founded, only stating the manner in which they are to be applied. In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter is either in a negative or positive state of electricity and that every motion, in all matter, whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles, is produced by the attracting and repelling forces of this universal principle. The morbid action which produces disease of the organs or limbs, he proves to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action to an equilibrium. By this means the very seeds of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected, even in cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned. The Electro-Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them. The symptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the directions contained in the work which accompanies them without the aid of a physician, and they can be used with perfect safety and success without dieting or inconvenience, or any other further advice than this work affords. Price $10, for sale by

G. S. VARQUHAR,

Corner between Brown's and Gadsby's.

March 16, 1839.

J. F. CALLAN:

WASHINGTON,

Has just received a fresh supply of

Perfumery, Fancy Soaps and Cosmetics,

Manufactured by Johnson & Co. Wholesale Perfumers, (successors to Snyder & Co.) sign of the Civet Cat, corner of Cedar and William streets, New York.

Cold Cream.

This exquisite preparation will be found particularly efficacious in all cuticular irritation, and as an emollient, its soothing and cooling properties stand unrivalled. No pains have been spared to produce it of the rarest quality, from the purest of materials, and we confidently offer it as an article of first rate toilet standing, which if equalled, certainly cannot be surpassed by any composition whatever.

Florida Water.

A most delicious perfume and agreeable change from the Eau de Cologne, whose delicacy and potent fragrancy it rivals. From its retentive qualities, it will be found an economical and powerful distributor of sweets for handkerchiefs or linen.

Bears' Oil.

This preparation is recommended as possessing all the restorative qualities of the Bears' Grease, without the unpleasantness attending its use, and by the strength it acquires by concentration, a much less quantity will produce the same result. It has also another property—that of purity, which however careful Bears Grease may be prepared it cannot possess, indeed the Oil has so far superseded the use of the Grease by its superior cleanness, that the latter is but in little or no demand. The Oil now offered has been clarified from all impurities in the most skiltul manner, by a chemical process, and is rendered very agreeable by being highly scented with the pure Persian Otto of Rose.

GRECIAN DYE.

For changing the Color of the Hair, from Red or Grey to a Brown or Black.

Directions for Use.—1st. Too great care cannot be taken to cleanse the hair from grease, as the dye will not take effect unless it be entirely removed. To do which, wash the hair in a solution of about a quarter of an ounce of pearl-ash to a quart of water, until it be perfectly clean; and, when it has become perfectly dry, is fitted to receive the preparation.

2d. To prevent the Dye from coloring the skin; grease the part around the hair which may be liable to be touched with it.

3d. To apply the Dye, shake it well, so as to raise the settling at the bottom; then, (having a piece of sponge ready, tied to the end of a small stick, about an inch wide,) pass a small comb in the roots of the hair to prevent the skin becoming discolored, pour a little into a cup or glass, comb the hair in one direction, dip your sponge into the dye, and rub it over the hair until it becomes quite wet; let it remain till dry; then comb the hair in an opposite direction; repeat it till brown, and so on till the hair becomes black. The application could be made, the person sitting in the sun, for be brighter the atmosphere, the finer the dye becomes. If applied at night, or in the damp, it will have the desired effect.

4th. The day after the application of the dye wash the dye in a solution of salt. (Form it of one ounce of salt to one pint of rain water.) This will set the color, and give it brilliancy.

Lastly. To avoid soiling the Skin or Linen, throw a cloth over the shoulders, wear gloves to protect the hands, and should any of the liquid accidentally drop upon the skin, wipe it off immediately with a wet towel, and be careful not to take overmuch of the dye in the sponge at once. It may not be amiss to observe, that after the dye is set, washing the hair will rather improve than be any injury to it.

Honey Water.

As a wash for the hair, or for imparting a mild fragrancy to linen, this perfume possesses a delicacy which renders it peculiarly agreeable; in warm weather, from its revifying properties, it must always be considered as a neat and appropriate article for the toilet.

OTTAR GUL.

SPIRIT OF ROSES.

The perfume of the Rose has something so transcendently etherial, that it obtains in Persia, its native home, the name of Ottar or Soul and the east of Roses, when these flowers break into bloom, is there celebrated with all that can be conceived of Eastern magnificence. To describe its qualities would be superfluous—sufficient it is to say, that the Spirit of "Roses" is inferior only to the genuine Persian Ottar, and indeed it approximates so closely as to be but with great difficulty distinguished. As a favorite with the fair, their own lovely type, it will ever stand unrivalled, and be cherished by them so long as taste and elegance hall remain.

Rose Water.

This is an article of universal repute, so much so, that it has even found its way into the mysteries of culinary skill, by which it is employed in imparting a flavor to conserves, &c. It behoves every one, therefore, to take particular care from whence they obtain it. Kimball and Co. pledge themselves that their Rose Water is a simple distillation from the queen of flowers, and that it is entirely free from any artificial compound; consequently, its native delicacy and fragrancy are not only preserved, but its use rendered innoxious as that of pure spring water.

Amboyna Lotion.

Next to cleanliness, (says the most celebrated dentist of the day,) I know nothing so conducive to the preservation of the Teeth and Gums, or to the purifying the breath, as the Amboyna I often and I advise every one who sets a value upon their possession invariably to use it."

With such strong remarks upon its merits, it would be futile in the propriters to add in praise one word of their own; they will therefore confine themselves to giving proper directions for its use.

The Teeth should be cleansed with a soft brush, and the Botanical Tooth Powder every morning, and the mouth and Gums rinsed with the Lotion beattending to these simple directions, those who have good Teeth, will infallibly preserve them, and those whose Teeth have a tendency to decay will have the consolation of discovering that the evil can proceed no further.